

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

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THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

Southern Minister's View of the

G. A. R. Incident in New York.

Rev. J. R. Deering, who was one of the most valiant of Confederate scouts, when asked by the Harrodsburg (Ky.) Democrat what he thought of the refusal of the Grand Army Republic people to endorse the marching in New York procession of ex-Confederates wearing the gray, replied: "Well, I think we will survive it. Indeed, it suits us if it suits them. You know it was no affair of ours. The Confederates didn't ask or wish or expect such a thing. Nor do we see how it could possibly benefit us. It is not easy to imagine a Confederate veteran in any need of it. We are so conscious of our rectitude, so satisfied with our record, so sure of the vindication of posterity, that we are content. We have gained already so largely the world's admiration for principle, prowess, endurance, moderation, and moral worth that we are not wanting Grand Army of Republic favors. But we get honest tributes in every book they print, in every song they sing, in every eulogy they speak, in every monument they set up, in every pension they draw. They can't glorify themselves without witnessing to the patriotism, valor, and constancy of the southern people. They may not love us, but they are bound to respect us. We need not turn coats and go into the parade business. It does seem sad, however, that thirty years of peace have not grown enough generosity in our northern friends to afford this scant recognition of southern sincerity, heroism, and love of country. You know that is all that it could have been. And there is no possible peril to the Union—nor even an implication of bad intention—in the gray uniform or its battle-scarred wearers."

"Will the official correspondence and matters?" asked the reporter.
"Of course, Confederates can't now join the procession. Self-respect forbids. To cast off the coat he wore and disown the flag that he fought under—that bears the names, Manassas, Gettysburg, Vicksburg, Cold Harbor, Bull Run, Chickamauga, Franklin, Chancellorsville, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg—by flag wet with the tears of fair women and stained a deeper red with the blood of our bravest—to expect the old soldier to do that is to get to march with those people—is to expect the impossible. In all the country, and in thirty years of public life, I have met but one man that I think was sorry enough to do that. It's only southern sentiment, of course, but there's lots of it, I tell you!"

"Will it not be said that the old rebel lack love of country and for the old flag?" asked the reporter.
"No! Their loyalty is like Caesar's wife—has not been questioned. They love the country, the country, as much as ever. They love Dixie better than ever. Fire and sword, plague and poverty, and political subjection have made her doubly dear; when we forget her may God forget us! We try to love the Grand Army of the Republic men, but such slurs don't aid us much. Isn't it strange, by the way, that this bitterness belongs to the victors rather than the vanquished? No man spirit trampled two years ago at their great reunion in Birmingham, to the Grand Army of the Republic men to meet us in Atlanta—the city sacked and burned by them in 1864. There was no wish to see them wear our uniform or to cast away their blue clothes, when they came just tall to our southern neighbors. They wore the garb in which they fought; for they marched as the character of Federal soldiers, not Confederate soldiers must march in some other costume or not at all; very well! We can stand the sunbathing. The day isn't far distant when all of us, who love valor and love liberty, who love patriotism and respect devotion to duty—all who love moral worth and venerate citizenship; all who appreciate the sublime in self-sacrifice for politi-

cal principle—when all who stand for the right of local self-government will exalt the men of the South, and uncover their heads in honor of our stainless Davis, our sainted Polk, our dauntless Simms, our terrible Forrest, our modest Ashby, our mighty Jackson, our knightly Johnston, our gallant Polham, our peerless Lee. They are as worthy as our Henry and Jefferson, our Marion and Washington. The same land gave them birth, holds their ashes and guards their fame. We can wait.

Handsome Furniture.

The handsomest store fixtures we have seen for a long while is the wall case just put in by the Chiles, Thompson Grocery Company. It is made of quartered oak—highly polished—with a large mirror in the center and three small ornamental mirrors in the top. The case is for the display of tobacco, and adds much to the attractiveness of their already very handsome store room.

Mr. William A. Lindsey, of Lexington, died at his home on Sunday evening. Mr. Lindsey was a brother-in-law of Joe C. and M. A. Scott, of this city. Funeral to-day.

SILVER AND PROTECTION.

No Importance Attached to the Conference in Washington.

Congressmen and politicians generally are not inclined to regard the conference of silver Republicans and manufacturers at Washington as important, or as indicating a change of policy on the part of Congress with regard to the tariff or financial question. Indeed, many of the most prominent silver Republicans in the Senate and House had no knowledge of the meeting of the conference and had not been consulted as to its plans. The most influential Republican who took part in it is Senator Teller, and even he does not claim that anything will come out of it in the way of change in the legislative programme. The Tariff bill of the House of Representatives is dead, and nothing can bring it back to life during the present Congress.

As a result of the meeting of the manufacturers and silverites, however, there has been renewed consultation as to the course to be pursued by the silver Republicans at the St. Louis Convention. It is no secret among his friends that Senator Teller, the real leader of the silver party in Con-

The Beiderwolf Evangelistic Services.

Rev. W. E. Beiderwolf, assisted in the song service by Mr. J. A. Allison, both of Indiana, have been in our midst conducting co-operative services since the evening of the 18th instant. From the first service Mr. Beiderwolf has gained a strong hold on our people through the Christian-like manner, unquestioned piety, and the clear, able exposition of God's word. While he preaches from the same texts and tells the same truths that we have heard since childhood, still the earnestness with which he presents these texts and truths fasten in the hearts and minds of his hearers so deeply that great good is being accomplished already from his visit to our city.

Last Sunday evening the attendance was so large that the Opera House had to be secured, where about one thousand souls assembled to hear this eminent divine. There have been selected from our church members about thirty ushers and assistants, and nearly twenty-five ladies and gentlemen com-

THE M'BRAYEY DISTILLERY CO.

Made Its First Mash Saturday and Will Make 27,000 Gallons Per Day.

The McBrayey Distilling Co. started up here last week. They will run during the season—three months. They have a roller mill which grinds 125 bushels of corn per hour, eight fermenting tubs with capacity of 14,000 gallons each, or 112,000 gallons. Their make will be 603½ bushels per day, and the daily production will be 2,700 gallons of whisky, or 243,000 gallons during this run. Their pay roll to employees will be \$825 per week, and the cost in running the distillery will be not less than \$1,000 per day.

The slop from the distillery, instead of being disposed of as heretofore by forcing it over the hill, will be shipped down the railroad and disposed of for fertilizer, it being the finest fertilizer known. In addition to this the company will run a cooper shop, working a force of twenty-five hands and turning out sixty barrels per day. We are glad there will be no kick coming from the disposition of the slop since it will be taken to Thompson Station.

The distillery is under the management of W. B. Johnson, who began in this business when a boy fifteen years old at 50c per day, and has held every position known to the business, from the beginning to Superintendent.

The company has been reorganized and is now owned by Mr. John Meagher and Major L. C. Norman, of Frankfort, and S. H. May, of New York; Mr. Meagher being the only member of the old firm who is connected with the new one. Major L. G. Norman is President, S. H. May, Vice President, and John Meagher, Secretary and Treasurer.

To Bore Glass.

Strong glass plates are bored through by means of rotating brass tubes of the necessary diameter, which are filled with water during boring. To the water there is added finely pulverized emery. The boring cylinder is put into motion by means of a drill or bow drill. Weaker glass can be provided with holes in an easier manner by pressing a disk of wet clay upon the glass and making a hole through the clay of the width desired, so that the glass is laid bare here. Then molten lead is poured into the hole and lead and glass drop down at once. This method is based upon the quick, local heating of the glass, whereby it obtains a circular crack, the outline of which corresponds to the outline of the hole made in the clay. The cutting of glass tubes, cylinders, etc., in the factories is based upon the same principle, says a Pittsburgh paper called China, Glass and Lamps.—(Scientific American.)

Rev. J. E. Wright, pastor at Nicholasville, thus speaks of Rev. Mr. Vaughn in the Central Methodist: "We have had an interesting protracted meeting, which closed on Feb. 7. We are indebted to Rev. J. O. A. Vaughn, of Versailles, for two excellent sermons a day for twelve days. His discourses were so plain that all, even children, understood them. Young and old alike were edified by his preaching. His appeals to sinners were persuasive and strong. The church and community were highly pleased with brother Vaughn as a preacher and a Christian gentleman."

Mr. Vaughn will begin a meeting at the M. E. Church, South, in this city as soon as the meeting now going on at the First Presbyterian church closes. It is hoped that the good work of religious revival will thus be deepened and broadened in the community. Let the good feeling existing between the churches be illustrated by general attendance upon these services.

Enoch's BARGAIN HOUSE FOR Carpets

We have them from 12 1/2 to the very best Velvets. Big line of BRUSSELS and All-Wool Carpets at prices that has never been heard of before.

Cook Stoves.

We have the finest line we have ever shown, and we guarantee the backs for five years. Every one that burns out before that time, we replace for nothing.

Wall Paper.

We have just received a full line of New Spring Styles of over 10,000 Bolts. Come and look before you buy.

WE WILL QUOTE YOU A FEW PRICES ON OUR MANY Bargains.

- Tobacco Cotton, 1c a yard.
- Window Blinds, 15c each.
- 3 Tin Cups, 5c.
- Wall Paper, 3c a bolt.
- Large Wash Pans, 5c.
- 36 Clothes Pins, 5c.
- Wood Fib. Bucket, large size 30c.
- Wooden Buckets, 10c.
- Lamp Chimneys, 3c.
- 200 Hair Brushes, 1c.
- Carpets Tacks, 1c a box, 10c doz.
- 2-Gal. Tin B. Kets, 10c.
- Table Oil Cloth, 15c a yard.
- Floor Oil Cloth, 15c a yard.
- Butter Milk Soap, 3c a cake.
- Nine Framed Pictures, \$8.10, 15c.
- Good Lanterns, 25c.
- Nice decorated Cups and Saucers, 50c a set.
- 2-lb Mixed Nails, 5c, sizes 2s to 30s.
- Best Crank Flour Sieve, 10c.

ENOCH'S Bargain House,

Reese Building, Mt. Sterling.

REUNION OF UNITED

Confederate Veterans, Richmond, Va.—Reduced Rates Via Southern R. R.

For the occasion of the Sixth Annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, which occurs at Richmond, Va., June 30 to July 2, 1896, Southern Railway will sell tickets to Richmond, Va., and return at very low rates. The dates of sale and limits will be announced later. Call on any Southern Railway Agent for further information. 34-1jy

We sell best lump coal in Mt. Sterling at 10c per bushel.

35-41 T. D. CASSIDY & Co.

Be sure to see us. We are head-quarters for saddles, harness and plow gear. Our prices are right, and goods are the very best.

OWEN LAUGHLIN & Son, 34-2t South Mayville street.

Consumption can be Cured.

By the use of Shillo's Cure. This great Cough cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

For Sale.

A pair of mare mules. Some Star Poland China hogs. I also want to buy corn. 35-4t MRS. ELIZA MARSHALL.

Feet Wet Again?

You'll die some day—before long, too, if you don't take care of those feet. Some of the newest, most desirable things in Spring Shoes are here. Our \$3.00 Shoes are extra values. Cheaper ones if you want them.

Denton, Guthrie & Co.,

Corner Main and Mayville Sts., MT. STERLING, KY.

Are You One

Of those unhappy people who are suffering with weak nerves, starting at every slight sound, unable to endure any unusual disturbance, finding it impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and nerve compounds. Feed the nerves upon blood made pure and nourishing by the great blood purifier and true nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25c.

Keep a Scrapbook.

The Keystone gives some practical directions. Every merchant should keep a scrapbook. This suggestion has been made before, but it is fully worth emphasizing. Every bright advertisement that you notice in your local paper or those of other towns; every model advertisement that you observe in your trade paper, and every practical trade-bringing plan or hint, should be cut out and pasted in the book, with full data as to the name and date of the paper. You will find such a book as this an inexhaustible source of riches, especially on those days when your lines run scarce, and you are too busy to take time to evolve a good advertisement.

Smith and Shront

Is the firm name of the new lively sale stable which will be opened April 1st. The gentlemen composing this firm are Dick Smith and Wm. Shront, each of whom being business men, is a guarantee that they will have the best turnout-out and keep the finest stable. They have leased the brick stable on South Mayville street.

pose the choir. With good preaching and service twice a day until after next Sunday, we shall pray for a great spiritual blessing in our community, besides the up building of the different churches and their membership.

At the services last Sunday afternoon and evening there were about eighty-six cards signed by those expressing a desire to "henceforth lead a Christian life."

The services for the week will be as follows: At 2 p. m. the ladies prayer-meeting; at 3 p. m. the regular afternoon service, and evening service will be held at 7 p. m., at First Presbyterian Church.

Ushers and assistants are expected to be on hands promptly at 6:20 every evening.

The jury in the George Delaney case at Morganfield for shooting Miss Oliver found him guilty of manslaughter and gave him six years in the penitentiary.

G. M. Whitten, ex-Police Judge of Catlettsburg, has been missing since March 14, and foul play is suspected.

THE ADVOCATE.

News Nuggets.

The new war vessel *Monmouth* is made a satisfactory trial trip.

A man at Alliance, O., was beaten to death by his daughter's lover.

The rivers and harbors appropriations by Congress this year will be \$2,000,000 less than that of last year.

The United States wins in the litigation with Texas over the ownership of Greer county, a trifle of 1,500,000 acres.

Mrs. Ed Kelchus, the wife of an Evansville manufacturer, was burned to death by her dress catching fire from a grate.

Hon. James A. Harris denounces as false a report that he was going to withdraw from the race for Governor of Tennessee.

Bishop W. B. Campbell, head of the African Evangelical Mission, is in jail at Cleveland, on a charge of embezzling funds.

At Lancaster, Pa., Wm. Miller, aged 28, was arrested for murdering his father and also for burning an extension forge plant.

Henry Patterson has been arrested at Gainesville, Ga., for the murder of his young wife, who was first killed with an ax and then shot.

The United States Supreme Court decides that the State of California may tax franchises of the Central and Southern Pacific railroads.

George Dunston is in jail at Glasgow, Ky., charged with attempting to logan the four-year-old daughter of Logan Ester at Paducah.

The various lines of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad have been consolidated in pursuance of the Erie plan of reorganization.

A tramp near Akron, Iowa, criminally assaulted Miss Alice Douglas, detained her all day in the woods, and then binding her to a horse he turned the animal loose.

The officers of the steamer *Perseus*, which ran into the yacht *Albatross*, causing the drowning of Robert W. Inman, Jr., were acquitted on the charge of manslaughter.

The damage suit of Lady Henry Somerset against William W. Astor, proprietor of the Pall Mall Gazette, London, Eng., has been settled out of court. Mr. Astor agreeing to make an apology.

Southern Baptist Convention, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

For the occasion of the Southern Baptist Convention, which will convene at Chattanooga, Tenn., May 8-14, inclusive, the Southern Railway will sell tickets to Chattanooga, Tenn., and return at rate of one limited first-class fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold May 6 to 8, inclusive, good to return fifteen days from date of sale, but limit on tickets may be extended, allowing fifteen days additional time, provided they are deposited with joint agent at Chattanooga, on or before May 14, 1896. Call on any agent of the Southern Railway for further information. 34-1f

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by all druggists, Price 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shill's Cure. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

If you want something artistic, get French Carbons at Bryan's. 330t

THE BAYONET.

Why Bradley Ordered Out the Militia.

The Testimony Adduced Before the Senate Committee.

That Governor Bradley needed to call out the militia of the State to keep Jack Chinn, Eph. Lillard, Jim Williams and Walter Sharp from overrunning the Legislative Assembly, composed of one hundred and forty Kentuckians, no one will believe. Yet this was just what the Governor says he did. That his purpose was to further partisan ends is plainly discerned in the light of the testimony before the Senate Committee.

Below we give extracts from the testimony before the Committee, consisting of Senators Bronston, Sins, Goble, McCord, Fulton and Gross.

JUDGE WILLIAMS.

Judge Williams said: "I have never been asked by any person to take any action in this matter of calling out the militia."

"What do you know about the sheriff, mayor, chief of police and other local authorities?"

"They are all men, faithful to their duty and of good character. I have every reason to believe that they would under any and all circumstances preserve the peace and good order of the community whenever called upon or whenever the occasion demands."

MAYOR JULIAN.

Mayor Julian said: "The State Librarian had first called the police to the State House. They were on duty and no fights or disturbances occurred. I went to her office and she suggested that a few police could do better service than a considerable number, as they might cause some confusion. The Governor sent for me. He suggested that some steps should be taken in the way of police protection. We His Adjutant General was present. We discussed the questions of authority of the Mayor in connection with the General Assembly. I suggested that the joint assembly should take care of itself within and we would do so without. He said that suppose some of these disorderly characters claim to be officers of the Senate. The Sergeant-at-Arms was not authorized to summon men. I told him that I could not presume to say who were officers of the joint assembly. The Adjutant General suggested that I send twenty five-men. I instructed the Chief of Police to do this, clear the rotunda and see that the cloak-rooms did not become too greatly crowded. The Chief exclaimed that order in my presence."

"The next day the service was repeated. On Friday the Sheriff came to my office and told me that the Governor had ordered him to take charge of the State House. I told him that I did not recognize the Governor's authority to interfere with the disposition of my officers, but suggested that he act in conjunction. You all know what occurred when the Sheriff attempted to clear the Senate cloak-room. It resulted in quite a conflict between the statements of the Governor and Sheriff as to the instructions given. There was no disturbance in the General Assembly, so far as I knew, on Saturday, and the next thing I knew concerning any supposed trouble was when the riot bells were rung last night."

"Did you ever see any officer of violence on the part of the Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms?" asked Mr. Bronston.

"Not the slightest," replied the Mayor. "I want to say that I allowed a half-dozen of Mr. St. John Boyle's friends to remain in the House cloak-room. He gave me to understand that the arrangement was proper."

Mr. Bronston—"Did the ringing of the riot bells cause any commotion in the community?"

Mayor Julian—"It did. The bells are supposed not to be rung except in cases of emergency."

"Was there any necessity for the call of the troops?" asked Mr. Bronston.

Mayor Julian—"None at all, sir. I considered the call a menace to the community. The Governor never told me or intimated that I had failed to do my duty as a peace officer."

Mr. Bronston—"Did the Lieutenant Governor ever indicate to you that

Headache Destroys Health

Resulting in poor memory, irritability, nervousness and intellectual exhaustion. It induces other forms of disease, such as epilepsy, heart disease, apoplexy, insanity, etc.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.



Mrs. Chas. A. Myers, 201 Hanna St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes Oct. 7, 1894: "I suffered terribly with nervous headache, dizziness, backache and nervousness, gradually growing worse until my life was despaired of, and my what we would. I found no relief until I commenced using Dr. Miles' Nervine. I have taken five bottles and believe I am a well woman, and I have taken great comfort in recommending all of my friends to use Nervine. You may publish this letter if you wish, and I hope it may be the means of saving some other sick mother's life, as it did mine."

On sale by all druggists. Book on Heart and Nervine sent FREE. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

there was danger of bloodshed?"

"He suggested that police should be sent to the State House, and said that two would be sufficient," replied the Mayor.

LIEUT. GOV. WORTHINGTON.

Lieut. Gov. Worthington was the next witness. He said: "I talked with the Governor about what should be done. I said that such steps should be taken as were necessary to preserve the peace."

Senator Goebel—"Did you and the Governor discuss the question of voting, James and Walton, and having the militia there to see that there was no interference?"

Lieut. Gov. Worthington—"We discussed the matter, but I want to understand that I would not have taken a hand in any attempt to select a Senator by means of soldiers."

Mr. Bronston—"Have you seen any violence here?"

President Worthington—"I can not say that I saw any violence. There was loud talk, though, and some confusion."

Mr. Bronston—"Have you seen any disturbance since the police were placed here?"

President Worthington—"I have not, sir."

Mr. Goebel—"Do you think that the Sergeant-at-Arms has not the same right as any other peace officer to summon deputies to assist him?"

President Worthington—"I must

say that I have not exactly agreed with my political friends in regard to this matter."

Mr. Goebel—"Did you see any opposition to the authority of the police on duty here?"

President Worthington—"I did not."

Mr. Goebel—"Do you recollect the circumstances of an armed soldier coming into this chamber during the transaction of business by this body this morning?"

President Worthington—"I do. He asked me about who should be admitted into the rotunda."

Mr. Bronston—"Did you intend to record the votes of James and Walton at any time within the past few days?"

President Worthington—"I had intended recognizing them."

The Lieutenant Governor said, that Gov. Bradley had been discussing the question of calling out the militia on certain contingencies.

GOV. BRADLEY.

Mr. Goebel asked: "Have you the original papers which it is said were filed with you before you took any action?"

Gov. Bradley—"I have the affidavits together with some others. I will submit them if the committee desires. I presume I have no right to refuse. Here are affidavits by Speaker Blanford, Lieut. Gov. Worthington, Lieut. Sharpley and others."

The Governor read the affidavits, first of Speaker Blanford and President Worthington. They swore that an armed body of men had been in unlawful charge of the chambers of the General Assembly; that several persons assaulted Senator C. J. Walton; that some of these persons were attempted to be sworn in as Assistant Sergeants-at-Arms by the Clerk of the Senate and forcibly seized the Doorkeeper of the hall of the joint Assembly and deprived him of his power to prevent persons from entering who were not entitled to do so; that by intimidation they prevented men from voting who had a right to vote; that the local civil authorities have stood by and permitted them to continue their work of intimidation; that unless the Governor intervened and afford ample protection legislative action will be prevented, and riot and bloodshed will be the result.

"In whose handwriting is that affidavit?" asked Mr. Bronston.

Gov. Bradley—"In my handwriting."

Lieut. Sharpley made affidavit, in Gov. Bradley's handwriting that he was seized by one McElroy, of Lexington, and Robert Tyler; that none of the civil authorities made any attempt to arrest the persons thus interfering.

The Governor read the affidavits of Chinn, Lillard, Senator Blackburn and others as having been in the Senate cloakroom.

Mr. Bronston asked the Governor if he did not know that Mr. Boyle and twelve of his friends were in the House cloakroom.

C. P. Snyder made affidavit that he had heard Jack Chinn say to a Frankfort policeman that he would go in and bring out James and Walton if ordered to do so; that it was the law.

And the Frankfort policeman said he would help if called upon.

Mr. Goebel—"Governor, upon what civil officer did you call when you decided to have guards placed here?"

Gov. Bradley—"The Mayor was the first civil officer I conferred with. I suggested that steps be taken to preserve the public peace. Afterward I was told that matters had gone on the same as before the police were put there."

Mr. Goebel—"Were any warrants taken out against anybody? Was any complaint made by you to any civil officers that they were not discharging their duty?"

Gov. Bradley—"No, sir; not that I know of. I told the Sheriff to take charge a day or two after the police had been placed there. I was informed that the Sheriff was not doing his duty. Mr. Sharpley, who had acted as special doorkeeper, was my informant."

The Governor produced a telegram, in response to a question from Mr. Goebel, which showed where he had received information that a mob was going to take charge of the State House Sunday night. It was as follows:

Lexington, Ky., March 15.—Adj. Gen. Collier—Sharpley wired Longacre to have forty men ready for service.

Lillard, Chinn and others summoned to Frankfort and will, I think, attempt to get possession of the Capitol. Wire me at Frankfort. E. H. BATTIER, Colonel Second Regiment, K. S. G.

The Governor said, in response to Continued on third page.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are ready for the trade another season. Our new stock of Spring Goods is now in the house. In the Dress Goods line everything is new and stylish. We have a large and well selected line from which you can choose. Silks for waists are in abundance. Our line of Trimmings is all new, and contains the most desirable and stylish things used this season.

Any one in need of a Carpet should not buy until he has examined our new line. Our buyer has been in the Eastern factories and selected for our store a supply of the best and most desirable patterns. Our prices, too, are right. No one can undersell us on a Carpet, quality being considered. The stock is large with great variety.

Our general stock of Dry Goods is fresh and complete throughout. Five per cent. discount allowed for cash in all sales.

Grubbs & Hazelrigg.

W. A. Sutton.

Big Stock of Furniture

Bought cheap and sold at a very close margin. No firm anywhere will sell cheaper. I have bargains in Bed-room Furniture, Chairs, Tables, etc.

Carpets.

Of course I get them from firsthands, buy them close for the cash, and cannot be beat in prices.

Undertaking.

I am a professional in this business and am prepared to give the best of service.

Pianos and Organs.

I handle the best makes, buy from the maker for the cash, and will give you bargains in the highest grades. MR. WILLIAM A. DUFFAN is associated with me in this branch of business. He is a practical man and gives his entire time to the business.

W. A. Sutton.

INDIAN CREEK COAL.

ALL OTHER GRADES OF COAL

Indian Creek Coal,

Which has an established reputation for being the best, is our leader. Heretofore the railroad could not bring enough to supply the trade, but with the Coalroad a wide gauge this trouble will be overcome, and parties desiring to fill their houses can be supplied. Also a large stock of Rough Lumber.

INDIAN CREEK COAL and LUMBER CO.,

Office on R. R. foot Sycamore St.

B. F. ROBINSON, Manager.

S. P. CARR & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS OF LEAF TOBACCO.

Richmond, - - - Virginia.

Handlers of BURLEY TOBACCO. Have a contract for 1,000 Hogsheads of Bright to be delivered in Richmond, Va., and all dealers of Kentucky.

SHIP YOUR TOBACCO TO

S. P. CARR & Co.,

DAVENPORT WAREHOUSE, Richmond, Va., for new and old TOBACCO. SHOOT CHERRY RED, YELLO, CRIMSON, TEAL, and BLUE.

THE GILDED AGE



TRADE MARK.



"A Mrs. Hopkins Boy."

MOTHERS!

This Season we Have Given SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR

Boys' and Children's Clothing Department.

We have had so much experience in selling Clothing for Boys that we exercise MORE CARE AND TIME IN MAKING OUR SELECTIONS FOR THEM THAN IN ANY OTHER LINE.

The Juvenile Department of our Store Boasts a Full Line!

A varied line, and exceptionally excellent this season for best Suits. We carry an assortment that is dressy, stylish, and the latest in cut and material, and they come so reasonable that every boy is entitled to one.

We Have a Very Handsome LINE OF GOLF SUITS FOR BOYS,

Including Extra Pants and Cap.

For School and Street Suits they cannot be equalled. There is an exclusive wear-resisting quality in these Suits that commends itself to every parent, and a nobleness and a staunchness that gives the wearer confidence in himself, and defies rips, tears and patches.

We also have a complete assortment of MOTHERS' FRIEND and STAR SHIRT WAISTS. Come to us; we can clothe your boy properly at a very light cost.

WALSH BROS.,

Successors to L. B. RINGOLD,

MT. STERLING, - - KY.



"A Mrs. Hopkins Boy."

THE MOTHER'S FRIEND. PATENT SHIRT WAIST.



No Buttons can be Torn off, either in Wearing or Washing.

The Mother's Friend does away entirely with the sewing on of Buttons. It is supplied with an adjustable belt, which is easily taken on or off the waist is washed; the buttons are riveted on the belt, consequently can not be torn off, either in wearing, washing or ironing.

"BURPEES" Garden Seed, the best, for sale at KENNEDY'S Drug Store.

New stock of Henningway silks, best on earth at T. F. Martin & Co's.

Mr. Elsiea Everman, a highly respected citizen of near North Middletown, Bourbon county, arose from his bed on Saturday morning apparently well, and before he had dressed he fell to the floor and expired. He was about 65 years of age.

Corn Land For Rent.

We have about 35 acres of corn land to rent for money. Part of this land was sold last year.

ASA BEAN.

The Reeses repair and rebuild all kind of Bicycles.

CREAT SALES prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla sells because it accomplishes **CREAT CURES**.

To The Public.

On February 1st I opened a Real Estate Office, and will appreciate any business that you may entrust to me.

I will give particular attention to the sale and rental of City Property.

I also have \$25,000 that I would like to loan on first mortgage at a low rate of interest.

Assuring you that any business entrusted to me will have the most careful attention, I am

Yours very truly,

W. C. HOFFMAN.

Office with Hoffman's Insurance Agency, Traders Deposit Bank Building.

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. Cyrus Turner, of Frankfort, is in the city.

H. Clay Cooper is in Cincinnati on business.

Mrs. Theo. Snyder, of North Middletown, is very ill.

Mrs. John L. Wood continues quite sick with la grippe.

Dr. R. Q. Drake and wife visited in Lexington last week.

Mrs. J. H. Oldham is ill at her home on Main Street.

Mrs. W. A. Sutton is slowly improving, but not yet out of danger.

Mrs. N. G. Haggard, of Winchester, is visiting her father, J. B. Grigsby.

Mrs. Wm. Burroughs is visiting her sister, Mrs. Annie Dallas, in Carlisle.

Miss Agnes Kirk is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. J. Welsh in Lexington.

Editor Charles H. Taney, of Wheeling, West Virginia, is in the city on business.

W. M. Gay and wife spent the Sabbath with relatives in Bourbon County.

Harian Turner left last Saturday for Hot Springs where he will remain several weeks.

Miss Sue Hedden, of Hemp Ridge, is visiting the family of her brother, J. W. Hedden.

Mrs. J. W. Barnes is in Cincinnati this week attending the millinery opening and buying goods.

Mrs. John C. Richardson who was seriously ill Saturday and Sunday is reported very much better.

Miss Pearl Bruton is quite sick at the home of her father Mr. Enoch Bruton on Harrison avenue.

J. Morgan Wells, the son of Dr. J. Morgan Wells of Fort Worth, Texas, is very low with pneumonia.

Mr. William Holly, of Atlanta, Ga., spent a few days here last week with the family of Green Trimble.

Mr. G. Burk and wife of New York visited Mrs. Burke's sister, Mrs. J. Gano Johnson last week. Mr. Burke is a large manufacturer of fine toilet soap.

Miss Agnes Walsh, of the firm of T. P. Martin & Co., has been in Cincinnati for ten days making up fine work for Easter Opening.

Mr. Lee Slusher an enterprising merchant, of Frenchburg was in the city Wednesday last adding some novelties to his stock. Mr. Slusher

handles a good stock of general merchandise, just what the people want which he sells at popular prices.

Misses Elizabeth Spears and Beale Woodford, of Paris, are the very pleasant guests of their cousin, Miss Margaret Woodford.

W. M. Gay and wife spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. J. T. Snyder, of North Middletown, who has been quite ill for the past two weeks.

Miss Loraine Norris, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Chalk for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Louisville last Friday.

Rev. H. D. Clark left on Thursday for Battle Creek, Mich., to join his wife who has been spending a few weeks there. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke are expected home to-day or to-morrow.

W. H. Baker, wife and children, of Fairmont, W. Va., are stopping at the Commercial Hotel. Mr. Baker is prospecting for oil and gas and will likely bore several wells near here.

T. P. Martin left yesterday for Cincinnati and other cities to attend the Millinery Openings and to buy the largest and handsomest stock of goods in their line ever brought to the city.

Hon. Wm. H. Taubee and wife of Morgan county are visiting their son Dr. J. B. Taubee of this city. Mrs. Taubee had been to Lexington and returning home was met by her husband. They will be with Dr. Taubee for several weeks.

John M. Kelley of the firm of Wilson & Kelley, Brokers & Commission Merchants, Lexington, Ky., was in the city last week on business. These gentlemen composing the firm are thorough business men and we are glad our people are showing their appreciation of their extra-manual by giving him a part of their business.

Mr. Robert Noland, travelling agent for the Louisville Evening Post, was in the city yesterday looking after the interests of his paper. This Post is one of the best evening papers published in the State. It is represented in this city by Fred Phillips, a wide-awake and hustling boy.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. Thorough, old-fashioned, tested, sugar-coated pills which bear you up to places, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. See C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Cash System Pays the Customers and Merchant Alike.

The day is now at hand when people are out to buy when and from whom they can get the best bargains, and I propose to go to the point and be in position to meet any competition. Of course this necessitates the adoption of the Cash System. Hence, with the kindest of feeling for all, and sincerest thanks to my customers for past favors; I will on and after April first sell goods for only Spot Cash, and I mean to prove to each and all of my old customers as well as to my many new ones that it will be to their interest to buy from me on this plan.

My stock will be at all times so complete that you can get the best of all meats, groceries and all table supplies, at prices just as cheap as cash. Buying can get them. My accounts are ready for settlement and I ask that all parties owing me call and settle as soon as possible. Thanking old customers for past favors and asking them and all of my friends as well to try me on the Cash System. Respectfully,
35 2t W. W. SUTTON.

The "Cleveland" Bicycle is and always has been the leader go and see the beautiful ladies' 1896 at Reese's.

Jack Sharp, the accommodating barber—everybody knows Jack and likes him—has reopened his shop in the basement of the Traders Deposit Bank building. Jack has not forgotten how to treat his customers and all who want a clean shave, a neat haircut or any first-class work in his line can find him ready to give good service to all comers.

Gov. Bradley appointed Judge J. L. Landers to fill the vacancy on the Appellate bench caused by the death of Judge Graue.

The Judges of the Court of Appeals refused to hold court in the State House till Bradley had removed his soldiers.

Brown's Liniment cures scratches. For sale by Thos. K. Hensley.

Pure Bred Poultry.

Plymouth Rock eggs 75 cts., for setting of fifteen. T. S. HENRY, Bethel, Ky.

For Sale.

350 locust posts for wire fence, will deliver in Mt. Sterling for 20 cts., per post. J. J. TAYLOR, Howards Mill.

If you see a bicycle with large tubing it is a "Cleveland" or an imitation. 35-1t.

"Always In Hot Water."

People who are so fortunate as to have in their homes our 1896

Majestic Steel Range

are kept continually in hot water for the bath, kitchen and laundry. The Majestic is a marvel as a water heater; it heats water with the heat other stoves waste. The Majestic reservoir is next, the fire, not next the oven.

What is the economy in wasting heat that radiates from the front of your stove?

FOR SALE BY W. W. REED,

Dealer in Hardware, Queensware, Etc.

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

SPRING 1896.

Blue Grass Nurseries.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Fruit and Ornamental TREES,

Shrubs, Small Fruits, Asparagus, Grape Vines, Etc.

No agents. Buy direct and save money. Strawberry and general Catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,

'Phone 279. LEXINGTON, KY.



Turkey Creek Poultry Yard.

THOMPSON, - KENTUCKY.

H. M. BENTON & SON, PROPRIETORS.

Eggs from Prize Winners—Indian Game, White and B. P. Rocks, & C. B. Lehigh, & W. Vanhook, B. H. Game and Hesper Turkey.

Eggs, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per setting of 15.

All persons over 70 years of age can get one cabinet photo free until June 1st at Bryan's. 33-3t.

Scientific American Agency for

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CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC.

For information and free Handbook write to

JOHN A. COO, 21 Broadway, New York.

Send stamp for section papers in America. Every receipt taken out by it at strength before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Latest circulation of our country paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Advance \$1.00 a year. Postage paid.

Scientific American

Jeffersonville Industrial School.

Having given up my work at Grayson, I will continue on industrial school in my farm near Jeffersonville, Ky., for the benefit of

Young Men and Women

Who are not able to pay money for an education, giving them the opportunity of paying board in work.

School Commencing March 1st.

For further particulars address me at Jeffersonville, Montgomery County, Ky. Enclose a two-cent postage stamp.

J. B. GREENWALD,

Principal.

For Sale.

Forty tons of choice clover hay, and several ricks of excellent timothy. Will sell in rick or deliver in city. Apply to

E. W. BROWN,

28-t Agent for Dr. R. Q. Drake.

THE TRUE BEAUTY.

He that loves a rosy cheek,
Or a coral lip admires,
Or from starlike eyes darts a look
Fit to maintain the fire,
As old Time makes those decay,
So his flames must waste away.
But a smooth and steadfast friend,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires,
Beaute with equal love to dwell,
Kindle those never dying fires,
Where there's no I desire
Lovely cheeks or lips to fire.
—Thomas Carew.

A MAID OF THE MILL.

Mr. Richard Wareham, lying on his back on the grass under an elm tree and dreamily smoking a cigar, was about as near a realization of his idea of Utopia as he was ever likely to be. With plenty of money, unlimited time and a feeling of unbounded satisfaction with his present position, Dick Wareham was happy. The happy gentleman, half summer idler, which he had let all summer suited him exactly.

His quarters at the inn in the village over the hill were comfortable, his portfolio was full of sketches, and trout had risen accommodatingly to his rod; but, more than all, a thousand times between all he had found in this unfrequented, but delightful rural region what he honestly believed to be the sweetest, prettiest and most modest girl to be found in any country under the sun. Whether or not he was in love with her was a matter which he had not in his own mind fully decided. When he first saw Dolly Morse, he was startled at her prettiness, but nothing more. It was not until he had made several visits to the mill, for sketching purposes, that Dolly's bright eyes began to haunt his dreams, and not until after then did he discover that, go which way he would, all roads eventually led, by some mysterious means, to the millpond and the water wheel. If he fished, the mill was sure to be in his way; if he sketched, what object more picturesque than the old building itself, with its windmills, the dam, over which the water fell in a wide, thin sheet of silver? Sometimes he spoke with Dolly, sometimes she was invisible, and after a time he began himself to suspect that upon his coming he was commanded whether the day had seemed right to him or profits and loss.

And so a stranger knowing these things would have been at no loss to guess the subject of Dick Wareham's thoughts and his frequent visits to the mill, with a look of morning. But, whatever his meditations were, he was not long permitted to enjoy them.

"Ah, there you are!" exclaimed a rough, nasal voice near him. "I've been looking for ya."

Wareham raised himself on one elbow and turned so as to face the speaker. He saw a low broad, sun-burned man leaning over a fence and regarding him with a look of satisfaction. The newcomer was unshaven and clad in ragged shirt and trousers. His bare toes protruded from his boots; his head, with its dusky locks of hair, was surmounted by a brimless straw hat, and his long, graying attitude, his grumpy face and general appearance of shiftlessness advertised him as belonging to that sect of philosophers commonly known as "tramps."

"Wareham had frequently met him, sometimes in the tavern barroom in the village, sometimes stumbling upon him fishing in the brooks, sometimes finding him asleep in the shade. He had spoken with him but little, but had set him down in his own mind as one of those harmless ne'er do wells, common to every rural community. "I've been looking for ya," repeated the man.

"What you said before," replied Wareham, lazily blowing a wreath of smoke into the air. "Well?"

"The folks over to the tavern sent me to hunt for ya. I told 'em I thought ya was down this way, near the old mill. Gimmily be, ain't ya?"

"What do they want of me at the tavern?" asked Dick shortly.

"Well, yer horse is in trouble. Got thrown in her stall, and broke her leg."

Wareham jumped to his feet instantly.

"What?" he exclaimed. "Bless my poor bones! How could it have happened?"

"Dunno. Guess they'll have to shoot her. They're only waiting for ya to come for gin the order."

"Poor, poor horse! I'll go to Dick, leaving over the fence and tending the man a coin. I'm much obliged to you, my man, for your trouble. Come with me. You may be of service."

"Well, go right on, and I'll follow. I've got rheumatism in my leg, and he wot to walk slow."

Wareham started off at a brisk pace, and the other followed, limping slowly. No sooner had Dick disappeared over the hill, than the man's manner instantly changed. His painful lameness disappeared, and a sudden energy took possession of his limbs, and turning quickly about he walked briskly in the opposite direction, not toward

the village, but directly toward Mr. Morse's mill.

Morse's mill stood in the hollow among the hills, where the high road, taking a sharp curve to the east, passed directly across the dam. Windmills, beacons and masts crossed, it was a most picturesque adjunct to the landscape. The portion of the building fronting the south was occupied by the miller as a dwelling. Here, with a few hired hands, he lived into womanhood. Abner Morse had lived for many years. Popular belief gave him the character of a miser.

It was impossible, so the villagers argued, that a man with so small a family to feed and clothe, and with so good a trade as Abner Morse, could be otherwise than rich. The common belief in his wealth was strengthened by the precautions taken to guard the buildings against marauders. The only door was of oak, iron-banded and riveted. The windows were barred with iron. Was it to guard his money, the people wondered, or was it to show that these precautions were taken?

It could scarcely have been for the latter reason, for Dolly was in no way restricted of her liberty. The sunny summer morn'g she sat in the open doorway, knitting a stocking of snow white yarn. As she sat there, framed as in a picture against the dark background of the interior, she could scarcely have appeared, under any circumstances, more attractive to the passerby. Her cheeks glowed with the hue of youthful health; the warm sunlight lay upon her light brown hair; her red lips were parted in absorbing interest in her occupation; a tiny, slippered foot protruded from beneath her gown. All in all, she formed a most bewitching part of the scene which greeted the eyes of the stranger as he turned the corner in the road and came in sight of Morse's mill.

"Ah, James, is that you?" asked Dolly, looking up with a pleasant smile, as the man passed before the dam, over which the water fell in a wide, thin sheet of silver?

"Yes, it's me, Jim Billings," replied the other doggedly. "All alone, ain't ye?"

"Yes; father's gone away."

"Know I know," he said on the road. "Going to be gone long?"

"No; he has only gone to the village. He will be at home this afternoon. You can see him then if you wish."

"Well, I'll be there," said Billings, looking up and down the road in either direction and then turning once more to Dolly.

"Did—did you want him particularly?" asked the girl, noticing his apparent dissimulation.

"Well, I'm despit hungry, Dolly. Can't yer give a feller something ter eat?"

"Why, yes," exclaimed the good hearted girl, "of course I will."

"The man that he asked toward the pantry, closely followed by the man. No sooner had he crossed the threshold, however, than he slammed the door to with his foot, and sprang like a tiger at her throat. So sudden was the onslaught and so tight his grasp upon her neck that she could neither struggle nor cry out. Witte with terror, she sank upon her knees.

"What, girl," cried the ruffian, "where's your father's money?"

She tried to speak, and the man, seeing that she was unable to do so, let go her throat and seized her by the wrists.

"If you scream," he said, "I'll kill you. Where's the money? It must be either that or your life, my pretty Dolly."

Through Dolly's brain the thoughts flew quickly. Her first paroxysm of terror over, she began to realize the necessity of subduing her fears and summoning all her wit and resolution. She was a brave girl, and with her to think was to do. "Don't harm me," she said. "Father's money is in the oak chest in the attic."

"Ah!" exclaimed Billings. "Show me the way to it, and do ye go before me. It will go hard with ye if ye lie to me."

She tremulously obeyed, and led the way up stairs. The room at the head of the staircase was employed as a lumber room. From this a ladder led to the attic, the entrance to which was closed by a trap door in the floor. Though Dolly had lifted this door almost daily she failed to do so now, and sank back upon the ladder in feigning exhaustion.

"The trap is closed for me," she said. "I cannot raise it."

With an oath the man pulled her down from the ladder, and placing his shoulder against the trap raised it, he mounted to the attic, and held the door for her to follow. But like a flash Dolly had sprung through the door of the lumber room and had turned the keys in the great double locks, which placed there as a safeguard against assault from without, now served to secure a prisoner within.

In vain did Billings, on discovering the trick, hurl himself against the door with the most frightful

effort, and the windows were barred with iron. With no weapon or aid from without escape was impossible.

Shutting her ears to the man's howls of rage, Dolly fled down the stairs, and out into the road. But she had not run a dozen yards before she heard a shrill whistle, and the voice of Billings calling from the window above:

"Cashel! Cashel! Stop the girl! I'm locked in! Bring her back and make quick work of her."

At the call a second ruffian sprang out of the bushes a few yards beyond and ran toward the mill. Dolly argued about the terror at this new danger lest speed to the poor girl's feet, and she succeeded in regaining the door of the mill and closing it in the villa's face while his arm was stretched forth to seize her. She quickly shot the great bolts in their places, and stood for a moment with her hand upon her bosom, waiting for breath and to consider what she should do next.

Finding herself unable to force the door, Cashel passed round the mill, seeking some means of entrance. Dolly followed from one grated window to another, determined to keep him in sight if possible.

"I'll burn the mill," he cried. "Perhaps that'll bring ye to reason."

But this proposition was greeted by Billings with such a yell of consternation that Dolly had little fear of its being put into execution. But even if executed by defeat, and

encouraged by Billings' refusal to trust him with the money, the scoundrel had actually carried out his cruel suggestion, the stout hearted girl would have met her fate bravely, defending her father's property with her life. But that terrible peril it fell into the hands of these villains. She saw that if even death was certain if the assistant gained admission, and she knew that her father would be robbed. It was to risk all against nothing, and she consequently held fast to her resolve to stay as she was while life remained, or until assistance could reach her.

The building offered no openings to the doughty ruffian except the single oak door, which he could not force. There was, yes, there was, and that was suggested by his confederate at the attic window.

"The water gate! The water gate!" cried Billings. "Ye can get through the wheel!"

Dolly heard the words, and her heart sank. It was true. By climbing down into the sluice, and under the shaft of the great wheel, the man could enter the mill through the machinery. With a yell of delight the villain proceeded to adopt the suggestion, and with fast beating heart the girl watched him until he had disappeared in the sluice. It was then that he seemed to have occurred to her, but in it seemed to her only chance for life. She ran into the grotto and seized the lever which controlled the water gate. At ordinary times the strength would have been insufficient to hold it, but now her imminent peril gave her the strength of a giant. Slowly the heavy bar was raised. She heard the rush of water as the gate swung open, and she waited for the man to turn slowly; the coars and gear began to groan; the large bars to revolve. In a moment the mill was in full operation.

The poor wretch outside had succeeded in gaining the wheel before it began to move, and now clung to one of the arms, thoroughly and desperately frightened. Thrown head downward at every revolution, and nearly drowned by the water which was poured over her, she screamed and begged to be released from her rotary prison. The wheel went round and round, and with the unfortunate Cashel; but Dolly did not wait to listen to the oaths and imprecations with which he filled the air. With all speed she tore open the door and ran toward the village. As she passed around the curve in the road her eyes fell upon two men walking toward her. With bounding heart she recognized them as Wareham and her father. To tell her exciting story was the work of a moment, and then the strength which had sustained her through all sudden peril began to fail fainting almost before they could catch her in their arms.

The half drowned Cashel was released from his uncomfortable position, and he waited the order which he received from the authorities. Wareham had found nothing the matter with his horse, the errand on which he had been sent by a cunning device of Billings to get him away from the village. Suspecting something wrong, he had returned to the mill as soon as possible, bringing the miller back with him. As for Dolly, she became the heroine of the region for some time around. Her courageous exploit passed into local history, and though the events here chronicled occurred many years ago, and Dolly long since became Mrs. Richard Wareham, she is best remembered among her old neighbors as Dolly Morse, the Maid of the Mill—London Times.

PLUCK AND POWER OF A HORSE.

Endured the Agency of a Fatal Bullet Until the Battle Ended.

Here is a story by J. A. Watrous in the Chicago Times-Herald: "We had in our company—the First Cavalry—a young German named Schultz. His horse was his especial pride. Sometimes Schultz went to sleep without ration, but his horse never. No matter how sore or how hard it was to get forage the young German's horse always had an evening feed, a thorough rubbing down, a loving pat and a 'Good night, Frank,' in English and broken English and German. Many a time have I seen Schultz skirl for a lunch for his horse when we halted to make coffee instead of preparing his own lunch. When the Atlantic campaign opened, in May, 1864, there was not a prouder soldier or a prettier horse than Schultz and Frank in the First."

"Our first fight of note in that campaign was at Varenell's Station, May 8. Some of us—never mind who—made a mess of it. Our little brigade, the Second of the First Cavalry division, consisting of the Second and Fourth Indiana and the First Wisconsin, commanded by Colonel O. H. LaGrange, was thrown against General Joe Wheeler's entire command, and we fought it all day. We started to charge, but were halted in a piece of woods and were ordered to fight on foot. We were already under fire and in considerable confusion, and only a portion of the command heard the order, so it happened that some of us fought as cavalry and some as infantry. Schultz remained mounted and did heroic service. Early in the fight his pet was shot. As the animal made but little fuss over it and staided down quickly, his rider thought it was only a slight wound, and he rode on in the battle all day, having traveled many miles in the performance of important and dangerous tasks, the wonderful animal seeming to enter into the spirit of the work as completely as his master. That night at 9 o'clock the brigade camped.

"The moment Frank was unsaddled he lay down. Schultz thought it was because the horse, like himself, was tired, and after putting him down he went to sleep. He gauges what a splendid fellow he had been that day and thanking him for carrying him safely through one of the hottest battles he busied himself supper getting. In the forenoon he was again in the saddle, and after his own repast of black coffee, crackers and uncooked white pork—such a banquet as many a soldier has been more thankful for than the most sumptuous of the French. Schultz seemed the corn and took it to Frank. The horse did not welcome him as usual; did not rest his head on the master's shoulder and look, if he did not speak, thanks to his master. He then began to neigh and to tell him in both languages what a splendid fellow he had been that day and thanking him for carrying him safely through one of the hottest battles he busied himself supper getting. 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* Wins!**



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Whips! Whips!
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QUALITIES.

**Saddles.
Harness.
Collars.
Hames.
Chains.
Bridles.
Whips.**

THE ADVOCATE.

A LIFE STUDY.

**Dayton B. Garrison Reviews the
Life of Ais Friend, Wm.
Mitchell.**

(Christian Evangelist)

William Mitchell, who died near Mt. Sterling, Ky., January 22, 1896, was one of the most conspicuous lay members of the church known to the brotherhood in Kentucky. He was born in Montgomery county, Ky., January 16, 1819, and spent his entire life in and near Mt. Sterling. He united with the Christian Church early in life, and for forty-five years was an active member, and most of the time a leader in that church. In his devotion to the Master's cause as well as in his liberality to the church, he was the model of that community. Always earnestly and actively employed in business, he never knew what it was to let his business interfere with his church duties. When I first knew him twenty-five years ago, he was found every Sunday morning in front of his Bible class, a position he had occupied for years before it was my pleasure to know him; and this position he maintained up to the time of his decease in 1893. He never missed any preaching, social, prayer-meeting, or Sunday-school service, and was always present at the official meetings of the church board. His life could forever serve as a vast store of lukewarm church members who "have" time to attend church. For nearly fifty years Bro. Mitchell said by his life, "You have the time." Like some Confederate soldiers of Grant, "He was a right-there man." At Vicksburg, at Pittsburg Landing, at Port Donaldson, at Appomattox, Grant was right there. This is the first lesson. Bro. Mitchell was a right-there man. The second lesson was from his unvarying good nature and politeness. He allowed no rasping, goading, grinding care to mar his own or through him his friends' lives. When trouble came he met it like a man, and then it was over and left no impression on his serene and kindly nature. He had a supreme and abiding faith in God and an implicit confidence in Christ and His promise, and he was too much of a Christian to dwell in the few dark and unwholesome places in life when there was so much that was bright and good to be enjoyed. I have seen him much excited over some trouble in bank or elsewhere, and after expressing his indignation in strong terms, he would resume his work. With most men this would have meant a day spoiled, but in ten minutes Bro. Mitchell would look up with a cheerful, kindly smile upon his face, he would say, "Date, did I ever tell you that story about so-and-so?" and he would go off on a matter entirely foreign to that which had recently disturbed him. His religion permeated his life and made it warm and sunny for all who came within its influence. His fund of anecdote was almost inexhaustible, but his stories were not had a sting, and were pure enough to be told in the presence of any company. Again, in liberality he was a model for the church. Under the influence of his liberal contributions the Mt. Sterling Church has grown to be one of the most liberal among us. I remember one faithful old brother, not blessed with a liberal nature like Bro. Mitchell, who for years would not trust his own judgment in matters of giving. His invariable reply was, "Put me down for the same as Billy." Until the bankers panic of 1893, which, like a devastating cyclone, swept the country from one end to the other, the breath of calamity had never tarnished the fair name of William Mitchell. A pure life, more humble, earnest, devoted, faithful, a serene trust and confidence in an over-ruling Providence, I have never known. In all these things his example is worthy of the highest emulation, and he was an honor to the religion which he professed. There is another lesson from this life which it were well for others to heed. Under the false and malignant influence of that pernicious doctrine which has been so firmly incited in the American mind, Bro. Mitchell not only kept the youth and vigor of his life in building up a reputation

which was the pride of all who knew him, but continued beyond the three score years, at which time he had accumulated a handsome fortune, and was rich in character, honor, and this world's goods. Had his business career closed here and this kind and devoted old man retired to the shades of private life to revel in the pleasures of doing good, he would have escaped the snares that entangled him in the later years of his life and brought the only shadow that ever darkened it, upon himself and a multitude of others who had implicitly trusted in his financial skill, and which sent him broken-hearted to a premature grave. This is the lesson that I would have young America learn from this noble life; do not become slaves to business longer than necessity requires. Had this good old brother wrapped himself in the mantle of forty years of successful business life, and standing upon the pinnacle of well earned fame, resting serenely from business cares, and struggles, and triumphs, there would not have been one shadow upon his grave.

Still the memories of his life shed a glorious halo around the old town in which he lived so long, and make sacred his memory in the church which he served so faithfully that even in his adversity thousands rise up and call him blessed. A model of piety, a model of punctuality, a model of liberality, a model of sunshine religion, and a model of faith, his life was a lesson of Christianity practically applied. And now I who knew him as the friend of my young manhood—the best friend of my later years—would gather a few of the sweet lessons of his Christian life for those who knew him not, and would lay them at the feet of his loving wife and daughters and say, "Here is the simple tribute of one who loved him and you. Lay it at his grave for me, and let my tears with yours blot out everything but the goodness, the gentleness, the charity and love which crowned his life."

D. B. GARRISON.
Colfax, Wash. Feb. 12, '96.
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Is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

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The only Through Sleeping Car line from Cincinnati. Elegant Wagner Sleeping Cars.
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The "Southwestern Limited" Solid Vestibuled Trains, with Combination Library, Buffet and Smoking Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Elegant Coaches and Dining Cars, landing passengers in New York City at 42d Street Depot. Positively no ferry transfer. Be sure your tickets read via "Big Four."

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As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved the very best. It affects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters by giving the needed tone to the bowels, a few cases long resist none of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at W. S. Lloyd's Drug Store.

For Dyspepsia
and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure.

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Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Silver-plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, etc.

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Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.
MAGNETIC NERVE is sold with written guarantee. It gives energy to the system, restores the vitality and all the vigor from early or later causes, the results of overwork, worry, sickness, etc. Full strength, tone and vigor are given to every organ of the body. Improvement is immediate. It cures all the troubles of the system of those who are tired and worn out. Can be carried in your pocket. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. One month's treatment in each box. Price \$1.00, 2 boxes \$2.00, with written guarantee to refund money if not cured. Sent to you by the Doctor. Circulars free.
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OINTMENT**
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the **BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.**
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by H. C. TABLER, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. S. Lloyd. 31-ry
Wick's Celery Tea. cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

SEND 50c.
FOR A TRIAL MONTH'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE
LOUISVILLE TIMES,
THE BRIGHTEST AND BEST AFTERNOON PAPER IN THE SOUTH.
Latest Market Quotations.
Latest State News.
All the Local News.
Complete Press Reports.
Largest Circulation in the South.
30,000 AND OVER DAILY.
50 CENTS A MONTH.
Or, \$5.00 a Year by Mail.
JNO. A. HALDEMAN, Bus. Mgr.,
808 FOURTH AVENUE,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

WANTED! WANTED!
Live Geese, Ducks, Old Hens and Roosters, Hides, Furs, Tallow, Bees wax, Feather, and Ginseng, for which I will pay the highest cash price.
E. T. REIS.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS, "MOTHERS" FRIEND

Reils Confinement of Its Pain, Horror and Risk.

My wife used "MOTHERS' FRIEND" before birth of her first child, she did not suffer from CLIMAX, and was quickly relieved at the critical hour suffering less than she had on any other occasion and her recovery was rapid.

Sent by Mail or Express, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.
BRADFIELD'S REGULATORY CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Senator Blackburn arrived in Washington Saturday.

J. P. Prescott, the historian of West Tennessee, died Saturday at Memphis.

Franklin, Ky., voted Saturday to issue \$200,000 worth of bonds for the purpose of building water works.

T. P. Martin & Co., sell the W. B. Conant the best in the world and at popular prices.

The troops required by Gov. Bradley to suppress the four Deputy Surgeons-At-Arms of the Senate cost \$2,200.

Milton J. Rankin, a very prominent farmer of Harrison county, died in Cynthia last Friday, aged about 70 years.

The "Bee Hive" is in receipt of a beautiful line of Moris crapes, lovely for evening or party dresses they are in the new spring shades.

Ollie Coons bought of Thos. Mattoon 7 acres of land off the Anglo-Quilberry farm, adjoining this (Coon's) farm on Stoneport for \$500. No improvements.

Bishop Burton, of Lexington, will preach at the Episcopal church Wednesday evening at 7:30. A cordial invitation is extended to every one to attend this service.

President Cleveland will transmit to the Senate a message showing that Spain is responsible for the damage of American interest in Cuba to the amount of \$20,000,000.

A decision has been handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States, which gives Geary county, Texas, a district containing 240 square miles to the United States Government.

Mr. S. Rothchild, of the "Bee Hive" store, is in the city receiving and pushing out goods. Receipts from now on will be very large. Goods have been purchased at a way-down figure and the trade here can see eye openers at the "Bee Hive." To get your choice dress patterns you must buy now.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere. Every Day.
Without Relief, There is No Pay

In another column will be found an article, copied from the Christian Evangelist, by Judge Dayton B. Garrison, of Colfax, Wash., who was one of the first to well known and popular fiction of Mr. Sterling. The article is a "life study" drawn from the career of the late Wm. Mitchell, who was a warm friend of Judge Garrison the many friends of Dayton B. Garrison will be glad to read an article from his pen though it does come second hand.

A card on the outside of office door says: "Come to lunch. Be back in 15 minutes." And the man will be here on time. That is for some days weeks or even months, he will. Then we will be at home occasionally for a day. He'll tell you he had a headache—a turn of cholera morbus, or maybe he'll say he had a lump in his stomach and felt too miserable to move. The lump was probably two or three minutes' luncheon condensed. The man who "boils" his luncheon will find Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best friend he ever met.

There is no case of biliousness, constipation, indigestion, "heart-burn" or any of the rest of the night-mare reading brood, that these little "Pellies" will not cure. They cure permanently. Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

Water Drinking in Typhoid Fever.

Water drinking in typhoid fever is not a new suggestion. The importance of bringing the tissues to an internal bath was brought prominently to the notice of the profession by M. Debove, of Paris, who was perhaps the first to systematize this mode of treatment. The treatment of this eminent physician consists almost exclusively of water drinking. "I make my patients drink," he says; and they must be kept pretty busy in attending to this rinsing process; for they are required to take from five to six quarts of water daily, which would amount to eight ounces every hour.

The writer has for many years followed the practice of having his patients drink from one-half to two-thirds of a glass of water hourly, when awake. It is sometimes, however, impossible to induce patients to drink a large quantity of water. In cases in which the stomach is dilated, the patient is often unable to absorb water so rapidly. In these cases the introduction of water by the rectum proves a satisfactory substitute for water drinking. Of course, if the patient subsists chiefly upon a diet of milk gruel, fruit juices, or skimmed milk, the amount of liquid thus taken may be subtracted from the quantity of water named. The important thing is to get into the system, and out of it a sufficient amount of water to prevent the accumulation of poisons and toxins within the body.

Copious water drinking does not sicken the heart, but, on the contrary, encourages its action, by maintaining the volume of blood. It also aids the action of the liver, the kidneys, and the skin; and by promoting evaporation from the skin, it lowers the temperature—The Bacteriological Review.

A Graceful Compliment.

Sometime since the Montgomery County Court ordered a portrait to be executed in oil of our venerable and distinguished countyman ex-Chief Justice B. J. Peters. This portrait will shortly be placed in the Courtroom. It was done by C. H. Bryan and is certainly a fine likeness of the Judge. Those who lay claim to an artistic education and who have seen the work pronounced it a splendid picture. In speaking of this matter to the writer a few days since Judge O'Leary said he thought no better oil-painting could be given our boys than the sight of such a picture in our Hall of justice; no better investment of money for the benefit of the rising generation can be made than to give them a constant reminder of the singularly pure life, both public and private, of the grand old man, who is now so quietly and beautifully enjoying the evening of a well spent life, among us.

Mr. Thomas Welsh is prepared to contract for crushed stone. His facilities for doing this work are equal to that of any other contractor, and can do it well and save money. He is prepared to do all kinds of stone work, and any one needing crushed stone or cut stone should call on or address Mr. Welsh.

Jessamine county Republicans instructed for President, but gave second instructions for McKinley. It was a wild convention and there were several fights.

The Plaintiff Won.

Lexington, Ky., March 21.—W. F. Shely sued his brother, J. D. Shely, on a note for \$300. Defendant declared the note a forgery and presented a receipt, which his brother said was a forgery. The trial consumed eight days. The jury found for plaintiff.

Mr. W. A. Sutton will leave for Cincinnati Wednesday morning to purchase his spring line of carpets, matings, rugs and everything in the carpet line. It will be to the interest of all to wait and see his line before purchasing. His stock will include all the latest styles and designs, and he is determined to offer them at such close margins, as will defy competition. If you want the latest and the cheapest see his stock.

Don't forget Max O'Rell at the Opera House Monday night of next week (March 30). The ladies of the Societies will sell you tickets, or they can be procured at W. S. Lloyd's. Secure your seats early.

Mrs. Taylor Young (nee Lizette Gettewood), who shot and killed her husband at Morehead, is still alive and it is said the chances are in favor of her recovery.

HORSE AND TRACK.

Monroe Salisbury has shipped Allx, Azote and Directly to Freeport, Ill.

A few of the get of Joe Patchen 2:04 will be seen in the stake races this year.

Dick Curtis has taken up Miss Nelson, 2:12½, and she is jogging nicely over the roads about Lexington.

W. H. Crawford has shipped Angelina 2:12 to Lebanon, Ohio, where she will be bred to Moquette 2:10.

Nell, the dam of Vassar 2:07 and Belle Vasa 2:06, has foaled a black colt by Thistle 2:13½ at J. H. Shultz farm.

At S. J. Fleming's recent sale at Terre Haute 235 horses sold for a total of \$40,747, the average being \$173.39.

Douglas Thomas has sold a two-year-old colt by Baron Wilkes, out of Lemonade, dam of Lady Wilton 2:11½, to Mike Bowerman for \$3,000.

Pearlie by Patchen Wilkes brought \$1,550 at Fazio's sale, but within two weeks from the time he was bid off an offer of \$2,850 was refused for him.

Husler, 2:09½, the brother of Bouncer, 2:10½, that showed a mile in 2:16½ as a four-year-old, will start in some races this season under W. J. Andrews' guidance.

W. E. D. Stokes bought a full sister of Beuzetta last week, paying \$2,000. Mrs. Stokes owns the great Onwardilly, Beuzetta, and we are glad that the full sister is in the same stable.

The two-year-old colt by Wilkes Boy, dam by Metropolitan, that showed a quarter in 32 seconds as a yearling, has been sold by T. C. Anglin to Charles Compland, of Seymour, Conn., for \$2,000.

A New York dealer says: "It is not a question of money now; it is a question of horses. If I can get what my customers want in the way of a horse, something first-class, they do not want to know the price and pay my bill without a question."

In 1889 when Dexter Prince was ten years old he did not have a representative in the 2:30 list. At sixteen years of age he has forty-one to his credit, of which twenty-two have records of 2:20 and better.

George E. McKalg, of Troy, O., the new owner of Simmons, will train any of the produce of that great sire for half price, and anyone owning a promising foal by Simmons and not able to pay that much can make arrangements whereby the colt will be handled free of charge.

The Security Trust and Safety Vault Company, assignment of Captain B. J. Tracy, has assigned the entire Ashland Park Stock Farm to the Woodard & Shanksville April sale. The consignment consists of a hundred head more or less, among the lot being the stallion Bermuda, 2:20½; Delectus, 2:18½; Beadbill, 2:23; West Cloud (sire of Wild Rose, 2:16, etc.), and a large number great brood mares, colts and fillies.

J. F. Scott, Lexington, Ky., former owner of John H. Gentry, 2:03½, has bought the sire of that horse, Ashland Wilkes, price \$10,000 cash. Ashland Wilkes, will make the season at Lexington, Kentucky has lost some great stallions in the last year, but in buying Patchen Wilkes, sire of Joe Patchen, and Ashland Wilkes, both coming to this State we believe we are advancing in great horses.

The gold medal of the championship of Europe has been awarded to the old horse Spofford, who earned it by defeating the crack trotters of Europe at Baden, Germany, last August. It weighs a half pound and represents Spofford in its face with his driver, Lamms, up, while the reverse shows the grand stand, the judges and the starting of the great race which he won. Spofford is now seventeen years old, and when he won the championship he trotted a mile in 2:15 9-10.

Douglas Thomas, of Paris, has sold to Matt Laird, Manchester, O., owner of Rubenstein, 2:06½, the two-year-old colt by Baron Wilkes, 2:18, out of Hattie Cromwell (dam of J. H. L., 2:08½) by Harrison Chief. Mr. Thomas also sold to Mr. Laird a two-year-old filly by Aberdeen, Alexander Rice, of the same place, also sold to Mr. Laird a very promising two-year-old colt by Rubenstein, dam by Wildwood. This colt is the first foal gotten by Rubenstein. The prices paid by the Ohio horseman are reported as good ones.

Clover and Timothy need extra choice at A. Baum & Son's.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Sales on our market for the week just closed amount to 395,690 hds., with receipts for the same period 1861 hds. Sales on our market since January 1, amount 48,888 hds. Sales of the crop of 1895 on our market to this date amount to 47,726 hds.

We have had another week of light receipts and large sales consequently, are reducing stocks very fast. The market for burley tobacco has been more animated and regular, with better prices for all grades, even the common greenish sorts have been a little stronger. The sweating season is approaching and shippers should be more particular as regards orders.

The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco 1895 crop.

Trash. (Dark or damaged tobacco) \$0.75 to \$1.50.
Common colory trash, \$2.00 to \$4.00
Medium to good colory trash, \$4.00 to \$6.00.
Common lugs, not colory, \$2.00 to \$4.00.
Common colory lugs, \$4.50 to \$7.00.
Medium to good colory lugs, \$7.00 to \$9.00.
Common to medium leaf \$5.00 to \$8.00.
Medium to good leaf, \$8.00 to \$15.
Good to fine leaf, \$15 to \$18.
Select wrapper leaf, \$18 to \$22.00.
The above quotations are not applicable to green and frosted crops.

GLOVER & DUBRETT.

A Natural Beautifier.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

Horse Owners Are Now Protected

Against Loss of Valuable Stock.

J. B. Tipton, the druggist, has received the sole agency for Dr. Daniel's veterinary remedies. These famous remedies were first introduced in this town by Joel Foster, and through his influence arrangements were made that resulted in a visit last week, by Dr. C. G. Wood, of Boston, who adjusted the necessary details. It is certainly fortunate that this deal was made, as there is no veterinary surgeon here; so these remedies will come in handy. Mr. Foster and others say Dr. Daniel's remedies are safe and simple to use and NEVER FAIL. Get one of Dr. Daniel's books FREE at Tipton's drugstore. 35-4f

Notice to Tax payers.

Notice is hereby given that the assessors lists of the year 1895 for school district No. 1 have been returned, and that the Board of Trustees of Mt. Sterling Public Grade Schools will sit as a Board of Supervisors at the office of Chiles Thompson Grocery Co., from the 6th, to 16th, days of April 1896 inclusive, (Sunday excepted) from 9 o'clock a.m. to 3 o'clock p.m.

H. R. FRANKS, Secretary.

35-2t
Three pound can tomatoes for 5 cents at A. Baum & Son's.

Easter Opening

Of an elegant line of goods, April 1st and 2nd. T. P. MARTIN & Co.

Flour.

All of the high grades. Get your flour at McKinley's.

Bargains this Week.

Genuine Maple Molasses, \$1 per gallon. Buckwheat Flour at one-half price. CHILES, THOMPSON GROC. CO.

If you want the very best flour made use CROWE, Mowatt or Blue Ribbon. 34-3t

For Sale.

Fresh Jersey cows and hay. 30-4f D. L. SMITH.

French Carbons are like fine steel engravings—Bryan makes them. 33-4t

Beautiful line of Infant's Cloaks, Washable Caps, etc. T. P. MARTIN & Co.

All persons over 70 years of age can get one cabinet photo free until June 1st at Bryan's. 33-3t

All Recommend It.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shultz's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by Thos. Kennedy

Found.

A pair of Terra Cotta kid gloves. Owner can have same by paying for this notice.

"BEE HIVE" STORE

Looking Toward Spring.

THE LOVE OF DRESS.

Everybody likes to see well-dressed women. Every woman has the right to be well dressed. Economy compels many a woman to buy a less beautiful fabric than the one her heart is set upon, but at times an opportunity comes when it is possible to buy a beautiful dress at very much below its value. That opportunity may be yours at this particular sale. Come and examine goods.

Handsome Pattern Dresses at Bargain Prices!

The most beautiful goods, the very latest effects, the handsomest co'orings, the most cunning weaves that have ever been produced will be placed on sale, and may be bought by you for almost one-half their value at this establishment, which is showing a larger stock than ever before. We have already opened up some very stylish High Novelty Dress Goods, in blacks and colors. Also some of the daintiest and most fetching

Wash Fabrics You Ever Saw.

We are showing a beautiful line of Plain White Goods, also in Plaids and Checks, that will be worthy your note. Lace Curtains, we are showing a nice line of, very cheap.

An early call will convince you that we are showing up-to-date goods, in all the new novelties.

Bee Hive Store,

S. NATHAN, Proprietor,
JOE. NATHAN, Manager,

Corner Main and Broadway, two
Doors East of Post-office,
MT. STERLING, KY.